

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

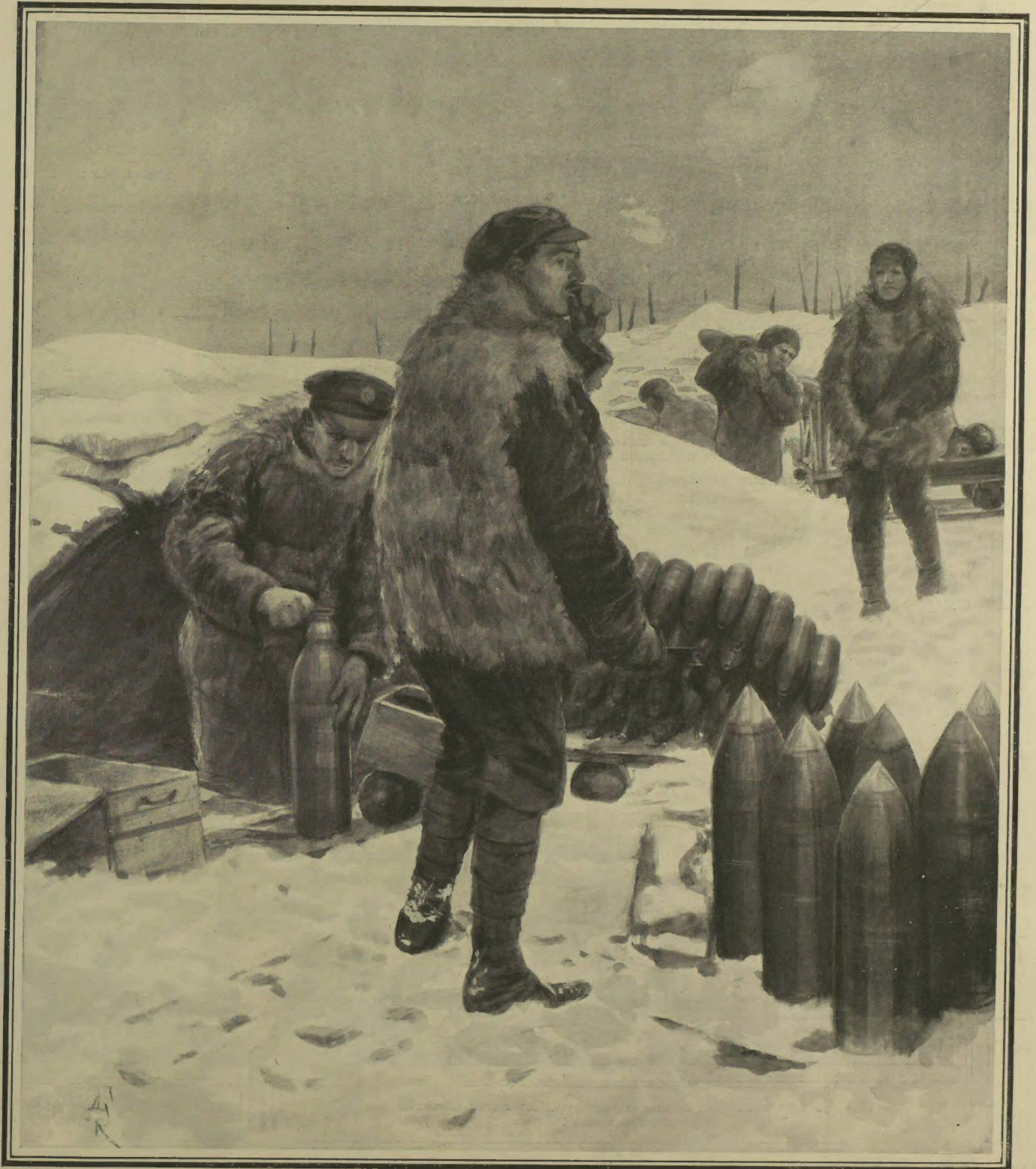
REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM, AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

No. 4067.—VOL. CL

SATURDAY, MARCH 31. 1917.

SEVENPENCE.

*The Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Engravings and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.*



TRYING WORK FOR OUR GUNNERS: BRITISH ARTILLERYMEN FUSING SHELLS DURING A "STRAFE"  
ON THE WESTERN FRONT IN THE SNOW.

One of the most trying things our gunners have to do is fusing shells during a "strafe" in cold weather. Anyone who has examined the interior of a shell, and its fusing apparatus, knows that it is an extremely delicate and complicated piece of mechanism, composed of a number of small parts, and its manipulation requires much dexterity. It may well be imagined that on a cold day out of doors, in snow or sleet, perhaps, the

task of operating the fuses with numbed fingers, a condition conducive to fumbling and slowness, is no easy matter, and yet it has to be done with speed and accuracy. No wonder that the gunners find it trying, but they have managed to overcome the difficulty, as they do many others. The excellent work of the artillery has been an important factor in the great Somme advance, and has frequently been mentioned in despatches.

DRAWN BY A. FORESTIER FROM MATERIAL SUPPLIED BY AN EYE-WITNESS. COPYRIGHTED IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.



# "STIRRING DAYS UPON THE WESTERN FRONT": THE NEW WAR OF MOVEMENT DURING THE GREAT BRITISH ADVANCE.

OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS.



A BRITISH CAVALRY PATROL SCOUTING: A SCENE ON THE AMIENS-ST. QUENTIN ROAD, WITH TREES FELLED BY THE GERMANS TO HINDER OUR ADVANCE.



THE MOUNTED MEN GET THEIR CHANCE AFTER THE LONG MONTHS OF TRENCH WARFARE: INDIAN CAVALRY IN FRANCE.



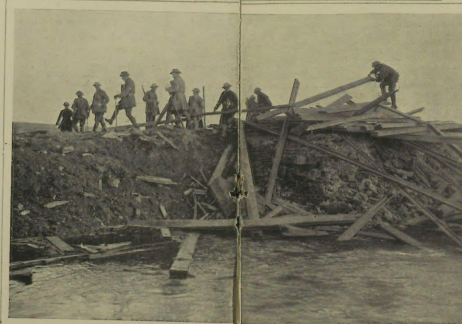
PACK-ANIMALS WITH PANNIERS CARRYING SHELLS OVER BAD GROUND. CAKED IN MUD UP TO THEIR HAUNCHES: OVER BAD GROUND.



WHERE BATTERIES HAVE BEEN SEEN "CONSTANTLY GALLOPING ACROSS COUNTRY": ARTILLERYMEN CLEANING THEIR GUNS.



PREPARING TO "STRAFE" THE RETREATING GERMAN: A BIG BRITISH LONG-RANGE GUN READY FOR ACTION.



OVER THE SOMME NEAR PÉRONNE, THE FIRST AFTER CROSSING.



ONE OF THE BRITISH "HEAVIES" BROUGHT UP TO A NEW POSITION: CLEARING THE GROUND FOR A HOWITZER.

"These are stirring days upon the Western Front," writes one of Reuters' correspondents from British Headquarters recently during the great advance, in which our troops went forward on a front of 45 miles and within 48 hours cleared the Germans out of nearly two square miles of French soil. "After many months of almost wholly stationary warfare, it needs some effort of fancy to realize that our troops are now engaged in open field campaigning, that British cavalry patrols are skirmishing with small parties of Uhlans, and that batteries of artillery are constantly galloping across country to take up new positions covering the retreat of the enemy." In order to impede the British advance, the Germans made roads impassable, either by blowing up mines or felling trees across them, and also broke down all the bridges. But the Engineers and Labour Battalions were wonderfully prompt in repairing damage,

building temporary bridges, and clearing away obstacles. One of the above photographs shows the first party of British troops to cross the Somme at Péronne just after they had gone over a timber bridge. On a double-page in this number some of them are seen as they approached the bridge the other side of the river. Writing on March 19, Mr. Philip Gibbs says: "Our troops are still keeping in close touch with the enemy's rear-guard posts on a line running east of Bapaume towards Cambrai and west of St. Quentin. On both sides cavalry patrols are scouring the woods and villages. . . . Yesterday one of ours manifested some of the enemy on the road to St. Quentin, and very close to that town, where fires are still burning." On March 20 an official despatch from General Headquarters stated: "This morning we attacked and captured the village of Lagnicourt, north of the Bapaume-Cambrai road."



## SOME GREAT ARAB RULERS AND THE ENTENTE.

(See Illustrations on Page 370.)

ON another page we reproduce photographs of three of the most important rulers in the Arab world at the present time. Ibn Saud, Lord of Nejd and Hasa; the Shaykh of Koweyt; and the Shaykh of Mohammarah, who recently paid a friendly visit to our representative in Basra, Sir Percy Cox, K.C.I.E., Chief Political Officer in Mesopotamia.

In these columns we reproduced recently the Charter of Arab Independence issued by the King of Hedjaz in the guise of a proclamation announcing the reassertion of the independence of Hedjaz. In this connection it may be of interest to learn that the King of Hedjaz has now formed an alliance with other independent rulers in Arabia, the three mentioned above, and Idris, Lord of Asir, which bids fair to mark the inauguration of a new era in the Arab world. For the past 600 years the Arabs, as a race, have been subject to disintegrating influences which have rendered them, with notable exceptions, an easy prey to the Turks, who have not been slow to avail themselves of the opportunity offered. Now there seems to be every indication that tribal, political, and religious feuds which, in the past, have separated the various branches of the great Arab race, and which have been encouraged up to the hilt by the Turk, are to give place to a unity which will restore to it a great deal, and in time, perhaps, as much or more, of that fame which was once its proud possession when it held a leading place amongst the prominent races of the world. Baghdad under the early Abbasid Caliphs, Cordova under the Omayyads, were great world-centres of culture. Long after their glory had departed, the influence in science and literature of the schools therein established remained to give an impetus to learning in the various countries of Europe.

Throughout Arabia at the present day, and in Syria, but one thought exists in the mind of the Arab—to get rid of the obnoxious Turkish influence which has laid a strangling hold on all too many parts of the Arabian heritage of late years; and what has quickened their resolve to reassert their independence, on the part of the Arabs everywhere, is the knowledge of the terrible cruelties which have been indulged in by the Turks against Arabs in general since the commencement of the present war. The massacre of Djemal Pasha in Damascus, of many of the leading members of the noblest Arab families; the sacrilege of the Turks at Medina and Mecca; and the blasphemous attitude of the Young Turk in matters of religion, coupled with his endeavour to supplant Islam and enthroned the Turanian—a pagan—cult in its place, has stirred the Arab world to its very depths; and the revolution which has resulted must end eventually in the complete casting aside of Turkish dominion over any portion of Arab territory, towards which end we and our Allies must co-operate with the Arabs, if we would carry out thoroughly the principle of fair play for all nations.

A word or two about Ibn Saud, Lord of Nejd and Hasa, and the Shaykhs of Koweyt and Mohammarah, may not be out of place, for hitherto the fierce light of publicity has shed few of its rays on the territories for which they are responsible—lands sparsely populated, certainly, but of enormous size as compared with European countries, and capable of great development, in spite of their climatic disadvantages.

Ibn Saud rules over Nejd and El Hasa. The first-named is a province of Arabia, bounded on the north by the Nafud Desert, on the east by El Hasa, on the south by the Dahia Desert, and on the west by Asir and Hedjaz. It extends nearly 550 miles from north to south, 450 from east to west, and covers approximately 180,000 square miles. Practically all of it is upland, varying in altitude from 5000 to 1500 feet, the north and east containing many fertile oases, whilst the western and southern portion is mostly desert, with a little pasture-land, capable of supporting a nomad population only. The four great Bedouin tribes who form the principal population (the total population probably exceeds 1,000,000) are those of Shammar, Harb, 'Ataba, and Mu'ter, of which the Harb are the most numerous; and the principal crops the land yields are dates, wheat, barley, and garden produce. In 1871 Nejd became a nominal dependency of the Turkish Empire, when Midhat Pasha established a small garrison in El Hasa; but Turkish rule was never taken seriously, and to-day the rule of Ibn Saud goes unchallenged by the Ottoman Government, not only in Nejd, but in the coast province of El Hasa, which, stretching along the coast of the Persian Gulf from Koweyt to the south point of Bahrein, a distance of 360 miles—well cultivated in a few places, but mostly barren, owing to lack of irrigation, and containing a remarkable citadel attributed to Carmathian Princes with a share in the valuable pearl fishery at Bahrein—was, until recently, under some sort of control by the Turks. This, however, has vanished now, thanks to their crushing defeat in Mesopotamia by our forces, and Nejd and El Hasa know one lord only—Ibn Saud, who is a firm friend of the Entente, and eager, above all things, to see the last of Turkish misrule in Arabia.

The Shaykh of Koweyt, or Kuwët, is the ruler of the small but exceedingly important township of Koweyt, a port in Arabia at the north-eastern angle of the Persian Gulf, about eighty miles due south of Basra, and sixty miles south-west of the mouth of Shat-el-Arab. It lies on the south side of a bay 20 miles long and 5 wide, the mouth of which is protected by two islands forming a fine natural harbour, with good anchorage. The town has about 15,000 inhabitants, and is clean and well built, its trade being principally in rice and piece goods for import; whilst it exports horses, sheep, wool, and other products of the interior; and the seafarers, who form a large item of the population, have a high reputation for skill and trustworthiness on the Persian Gulf. Koweyt was recommended as the terminus of the proposed Euphrates Valley Railway by General F. R. Chesney in 1850, and attention was again directed to it as a terminus when the Baghdad Railway was commenced. This, probably, was one amongst other reasons why an attempt made by Turkey in 1898 to occupy Koweyt was met by a formal protest by Great Britain against any infringement of the *status quo*;

and in the following year the Shaykh Mubarrak placed his interests under British protection, where they now remain.

The Shaykh of Mohammarah, or Muhamrah, rules over the town of that name in the Persian province of Arabistan, on the Hafar Canal, which joins the Karun River with the Shat-el-Arab. With the opening of the Karun River, as far as Ahwaz, to international navigation, in 1889, Mohammarah acquired much greater importance than it possessed formerly; and a few years back it was estimated that the value of its imports and exports, excluding specie, was about £200,000 per annum. Until 1847, when it became, definitely Persian territory, in accordance with Article II. of the Treaty of Erzerum, Mohammarah was claimed alternately by Turkey and Persia, its ruler an Arab Shaykh, who helped either Power as he found it convenient. Since then (it was captured in 1857 by a British force and restored to Persia), it has been governed in Persian interests by a Shaykh of the K'ab or Chaah Arabs, a powerful tribe of the Shiah faith, of which its present Governor is a distinguished representative. In spite of the difficulties created in his neighbourhood early in the war by lawless Persian nomad tribes, the Shaykh remained friendly to the British cause, and rendered us much timely assistance, his example having been not without good effect in this portion of Persia.

## THE PLAYHOUSES.

## THE CHELSEA MATINÉE.

IT almost seems a pity that so much ingenuity and humour should have been expended just for a single afternoon's performance by artists, men of letters, players, and our most distinguished composer on what is now only a memory and was very entertaining while it lasted—the Chelsea revue. One element of it is likely to survive the special occasion and that is the exquisite Conder ballet for which Sir Edward Elgar has written exquisite music, and in which Mr. Gerald du Maurier figured as Pan. For the rest, there were some capital jokes at the expense of Chelsea's art and Chelsea's great men, starting with the Rossetti and Swinburne group, passing on to Whistler, glancing slightly at Mr. George Moore, and culminating in fun at the expense of Mr. Augustus John. The John Beauty Chorus did not exactly make history, and Mr. Nicholson's contribution in the shape of drama was too long; but there was no little novelty in "Chelsea on Tiptoe" as a whole, and quite a fair amount of wit.

## SIR JOHNSTON FORBES ROBERTSON'S REAPPEARANCE.

The star-cast rendering of "The Passing of the Third Floor Back," given at a Coliseum matinee last week in aid of war hospitals, was shorn of some of its glory by the unavoidable absence of the Queen and other members of the Royal Family who had promised to attend. Nevertheless, Sir Johnston Forbes Robertson, who emerged from his retirement to give a splendidly sincere performance in the title-role, was able to announce that the Scottish Women's Hospitals Abroad Fund was richer for the day by no less than £2700, and Mr. Jerome's play had the advantage of being interpreted by a brilliant company, including Lady Tree, Miss Winifred Emery, Miss Henrietta Watson, Miss Madge Titheradge, Miss Agnes Thomas, Mr. Gerald du Maurier, Mr. Ben Webster, and, of course, Miss Gertrude Elliott, such as justified its brilliance by its acting. A feature of the afternoon was the appearance of Mr. Charles Hawtrey in the character of auctioneer; in that capacity he had the joy of securing a spirited bidding for Mr. Ambrose McEvoy's portrait of Sir Johnston Forbes Robertson, and disposing of it to Lady Cowdray for five hundred guineas.

## "HANKY PANKY." AT THE EMPIRE.

The new Empire revue, "Hanky Panky," proves to be one of the brightest and merriest things of its kind now to be seen in town. Its music—Mr. Max Darewski's—is as exhilarating and sparkling as champagne. Its crowds of stage beauties wear dazzling frocks, and whirl about to the maddest of dance measures. Its tiny ballet, "A Deserted Garden," with Miss Phyllis Monkman doing wonders at short notice as *prima ballerina*, is poetry in action. Its pictorial settings, whether they show an orange-grove, or a canal scene, or a ruined Egyptian temple, or Kristie's Sale-Rooms, or a shop-window of hats, with their dainty wearers half-revealed beneath them, are delightful effects of colour and lighting. Its heroine reveals that favourite, Miss Phyllis Dare, in her most vivacious mood, and singing tunefully a song like "My Gondolier," which will go round the town, or duets with Mr. Ralph Lynn which have humour as well as melody. And as for broader fun, how could it be in safer hands than those of Mr. Robert Hale? Watch him burlesquing—oh, so cleverly—the methods and costume of Miss Ethel Levey, or reviewing as sergeant an awkward squad of recruits (every moment of the episode an ecstasy), or bandying compliments with Mr. Joe Nightingale while the pair, as female neighbours, do their own washing. Mr. Hale holds his audience the whole evening through.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

TO

## "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."

PAID IN ADVANCE.

INLAND.	Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 15s. 10d. Six Months, 75s. 5d.; or including Christmas Number, 18s. 6d. Three Months, 35s. 5d.; or including Christmas Number, 9s. 11d.
CANADA.	Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 18s. 0d. Six Months, 85s. 5d.; or including Christmas Number, 19s. 5d. Three Months, 40s. 5d.; or including Christmas Number, 10s. 5d.
ELSEWHERE ABROAD.	Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 21s. 0d. Six Months, £1 15s. 5d.; or including Christmas Number, £1 3s. 5d. Three Months, 80s. 10d.; or including Christmas Number, 12s. 4d.

Subscriptions must be paid in advance, direct to the Publishing Office, 179, Strand, in English money; by cheque, crossed "The Union of London and Smiths Bank, Limited," or by Post Office Orders, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., 179, Strand, London, W.C.

## NEW NOVELS.

"Separation." Mrs. Perrin reproduces the atmosphere of official India so faithfully, and is so skilled in handling Anglo-Indian problems, that there is a temptation to overlook the broader excellence of her treatment of human nature. As a matter of fact, "Separation" (Cassell), with its modest air of doing no more than tell a plain tale, includes a very clear-minded observation of men and women. The accuracy of this may be gauged by anyone who has just read the book. Let him lay it down, and reflect upon the after-taste. He will find homely Mrs. Partridge, the old Anglo-Indian lady who has been "the cement in the formation of a good and just rule," and Bassett's devotion to his duty, and Clara's ineradicable selfishness, and the fanatical sacrifice of Mr. Janvier, the missionary. He will, in fact, think first of the people as he has been led to know and appreciate them, and only afterwards of the controlling plot, well devised though that plot reveals itself to be. Her characters have, it is evident, lived no less closely and vividly with Mrs. Perrin: they are not her puppets, but her intimates. All this goes to make "Separation" a far sounder piece of work than we look to find, as a rule, inside the cover of a popular novel. It is not the way of the clever young men, chiefly because it lacks their morbid self-reflection and their aggressiveness, and also because it puts the sex-interest (which is not lacking) in its right place, in equitable relation to the other interests of the book. It is the way of a novelist who has carefully developed her talent, and who measures her world with an exact and sympathetic understanding. Mrs. Perrin set herself no mean standard when she wrote "The Anglo-Indians," and "Separation" triumphantly maintains it.

"Benoit Castain." The starry talent of M. Marcel Prévost illuminates the story of the French soldier, "Benoit Castain" (Macmillan). It is profoundly interesting to observe the effects of the war on the literary men of our generation. Poets of whose existence the public only dimly knew, or did not know at all—Rupert Brooke, Julian Grenfell—have sung to an Elizabethan note; novelists have, for the most part, been smitten dumb, or have expressed themselves with a rather amazing volubility, as in the cases of M. Romain Rolland and Mr. H. G. Wells. M. Prévost tells a very simple story with all his art of gentle restraint. Incidentally, "Benoit Castain" contains one or two fine-drawn little pictures of the side-issues of the Great War. The first chapter describes No. 15 Auxiliary Hospital, "installed in a former convent of the Redemptorists, not far from Trianon." From this we pass to the romance, and the tragedy, of Benoit Castain, the heavy artilleryman of Gascon blood. The lines that follow are conventional enough, for we all know the German spy with the pretty daughter, and the susceptible soldier-man whose incorruptibility is the pivot of the plot. These things need to be handled as they are handled here to be transmuted from the commonplace into an idyll of the French spirit. The translation, by Mr. Arthur C. Richmond, is excellent.

"Regiment of Women." It would have astonished "sour John Knox" to find his trumpet-blast being used to draw attention to the dangers of the emotional friendships of women. The strained title apart, "Regiment of Women" (Heinemann) keeps closely to its curious text. Undoubtedly, there is much that is extraordinarily interesting in the psychology of such a woman as Clare Hartill; and that women of her compelling personality do exist, and do exercise potent influences over members of their own sex, no one of the present generation will care to deny. Clare is represented as being fully conscious of her powers, and unscrupulous in her use of them. She is an egoist; she is frank about it... when it suits her to be frank. She preys on the spiritual reserves of her worshippers, with the inevitable disastrous results. At the bottom of her soul she feels she is a failure, because she does not attract men, will never be either wife or mother... Here we think Clemence Dane runs a little off the rails. Clare is a vampire. It is a sufficient explanation, and a better one than commonplace wounded vanity. Her selfishness makes her stupid at times of crisis. That is very true. There are plenty of brilliant people who lack the insight of sympathy, of course. The book is a very clever study, not only of this one woman, but of many girls and women, for every character, in the school and out of it, is sharply drawn.

"The Dogs of War." Despite its topical title, "The Dogs of War," by Miss Frances G. Burnester (Heinemann), is more intimately concerned with romance, intrigue, melodramatic incident, the treachery of a vicious woman, than with happenings after the cry of Havoc! rang through Belgium and the dogs of war were unleashed. The author's women are drawn incisively. There is no room for doubt about the innate viciousness of Olympe Randoxe or the fine qualities of Eva Hammond—an English girl who teaches her language to Belgian officers. Seen first as friends, one feels that before long such incompatible natures will find themselves as far asunder as the Poles. A third woman is the most interesting of the trio—a little, old, wrinkled, misshapen, sharp-tongued aristocrat, the Vicomtesse de Présnil. Of actual war matters we hear a good deal, and are shown something. We get glimpses of the German attack upon Liège, of "blood and fire and rolling smoke," and are made to feel that we are compassed about by plot and intrigue, ruin and disaster, and all the devilry which accompanies modern warfare; and the *dramatis personae*, interesting in themselves, are made more so by being placed within range of the first mutterings of the maelstrom of misery which engulfed Belgium in the autumn of 1914. The story opens on the day of the assassination of the Austrian Heir-Presumptive and his Consort, which meant "Europe in the melting-pot," and by excursions into the arena and atmosphere of politics and fighting the romantic story is given the added interest of being not only a picture of Belgian life and character, but also a presentment of the opening scenes of the greatest war-drama the world has known. The combination of romance and actuality should ensure many readers for "The Dogs of War."



# WITH MILITARY HONOURS: THE FUNERAL OF MRS. HARLEY.

OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS.



IN THE BRITISH MILITARY CEMETERY NEAR SALONIKA: THE BURIAL OF MRS. HARLEY, SISTER OF LORD FRENCH.



TRIBUTES FROM THE BRITISH ARMY: SOLDIERS CARRYING WREATHS AT THE FUNERAL.



WITH FULL MILITARY HONOURS: THE FUNERAL OF MRS. HARLEY—THE COFFIN FOLLOWED BY HER TWO DAUGHTERS, PRINCE GEORGE OF SERBIA, AND OTHER MOURNERS.



TRIBUTES FROM THE SERBIAN ARMY: SERBIAN ROYAL GUARDS CARRYING WREATHS.



LIGHTING THE CANDLE SHE BROUGHT—AIDED BY A BRITISH SOLDIER: A REFUGEE'S TRIBUTE.

Mrs. Harley, the brave sister of Field-Marshal Viscount French, who was killed by a shell at Monastir, where she was engaged in working an independent ambulance unit with the Serbian Army, was buried, with full military honours, at Zeitenlik, the British Military Cemetery, near Salonika, on March 7. It was a cold, cheerless day, but large numbers paid the last tribute to the brave woman who, as the Crown Prince of Serbia said in his telegram to Lord French, had fallen a victim to the barbarism of the Bulgarians while so nobly giving her help to the Serbian refugees in Monastir. The

coffin was preceded by British and Serbian bands, and a Serbian guard of honour, and among those who followed the coffin were Prince George; Admiral Milne and his Staff; Earl Granville; the British Admiral commanding the station, Admiral Troubridge; the Serbian General Staff, the Serbian Ministers, and high officials at Salonika; and a large assembly of French, Russian, Italian and Serbian officers. Mrs. Harley's two daughters were the chief mourners. Despite the wintry weather, the ceremony, essentially simple as it was, will remain a solemn memory with all privileged to take part in it.





By G. K. CHESTERTON.

THE retirement of the German invasion is in many ways like the lifting of a veil, a vast veil of mist which rolls back and reveals a landscape. Our troops pass on in triumph over those strange labyrinthine towns as temporary as nests and yet as subterranean as tombs. On the earth above them the villages and churches which were built for permanence have often been dissolved almost like dreams, in that long night that has been like a long nightmare. Everywhere is the stamp of something which is worse than war—the mark of the beast and of the blind dance of the energies which the human soul was set up to restrain. That topsy-turvy superstition which is called sacrilege has gone on ahead of the pursuers like a trail of disappearing demons, rending the body which they leave behind. Yet the effect of all this on the mind of the spectator may well be dizzy and bewildering: the mere extension of carnage may confuse or the chaos of counter-charges weary him; he might well fancy in after years that much of it had been the phantas-

damning charge against Kingsley when he accused him of poisoning the wells even in metaphor. Both Newman and Kingsley would have been very much astounded to hear that there was anything to be said for poisoning the wells in reality. What Kingsley would have said if told that it was done by his beloved Teutons I will not attempt to picture; but I do him the justice to believe that he would ultimately have rejected the Teutons and accepted the truth. There is something fantastic about such rightful fulfilment of old phraseology. It is as if a man were accused of defending cut-throat competition, and his more progressive pupils proceeded to the actual cutting of throats. Or it is as if a statesman were credited with a suicidal policy, and therefore with an immediate willingness to be thrown off Waterloo Bridge.

Since the mere verbal shadow of this thing was admittedly abominable, there can have been no doubt whatever about the substance. There may be at least an

water is recorded as the symbol of all that is merciful; and a cup of poisoned water has in it a profanation beyond all the Borgias, with their cups of poisoned wine.

What is the matter with the Prussian militarists is that they are reformers, and have all the responsibility of reformers. They have always taken the first step when war was progressing downhill. Even if we were dull enough to think the severities of war all of a piece, the moral balance would always be against the men who added severities that were not there before. The universal instinct of all soldiers that things like water-poisoning are unsoldierly rests on something much more than a mere matter of degree. Perhaps the shortest way of stating the soldiers' tradition against such a way of killing is to say that anybody could do it without being a soldier. Indirect methods which can take effect long after, when the perpetrator is out of all possible danger, have in them a moral evil



THE IMPERIAL WAR CABINET: OVERSEAS REPRESENTATIVES ATTENDING THE MEETINGS IN DOWNING STREET.

The first meeting of the Imperial War Cabinet, in which representatives of the Dominions and India participate as members, was held at Downing Street on March 20. Australia only is unrepresented, owing to the Commonwealth's designated representative being held back by political complications in Australia. In the above group are seen, reading from left to right: Front Row—Sir Joseph Ward (New Zealand); Sir George Perley (Canada); General Smuts (in uniform—South Africa); Sir Robert Borden (Canada); Mr. Walter Long (Colonial Secretary); Mr. W. F. Massey (New Zealand); Sir Edward Morris (Newfoundland); and Mr. J. D. Hazen (Canada). Among those in the second row are: on the extreme left, Sir S. P. Sinha (India); fifth from the left, Mr. Austen Chamberlain (Secretary for India) and next him, in uniform, the Maharaja of Bikanir, representative of the Ruling Princes of India.—[Photograph by Topical.]

magoria of a mood or the memory of a legend. In this doubtful state, in which exaggeration is easy and therefore denial is easier, it is well for historic criticism to concentrate on the definite and indisputable. It is well even for journalism to state clearly something which history could consider calmly. Half the controversy of this war can be clearly stated in one sentence about one fact. That is the fact that the Allied armies, passing over the reconquered ground, certainly found poison in the wells.

It is as well to tell off soberly and in order the two or three truths that are crystallised in this fact. First, we may note that there can here be no pretence whatever that the enemy is not disregarding what is at least a recognised restriction. The thing has actually passed into a proverb; and an old English proverb cannot be a new English impertinence. "Poisoning the wells" has become a metaphor for any sort of mean dealing: to pretend that it has been a part of war is like pretending that anything "outside the ropes" or "below the belt" has always been allowed as a part of sporting pugilism. The very use of the words would alone contradict the statement. Newman conceived that he was delivering his most

opportunity for sophistry in the case of new weapons, even if they are very unnatural weapons. It was a ghastly suggestion originated by the Germans to prolong the mere hospital sufferings of an incapacitated soldier by means of a new gas. Still, it is a new gas; and a sufficiently muddle-headed materialist might possibly think it necessary to have a new morality to suit a new gas. Some of the chemical experiments in which the enemy was so proud of having taken the initiative were no more military than the chemical experiments in which Palmer or Pritchard took the initiative. Still, it was an initiative; and in the weak-minded welter of modern thought it may be considered proper to initiate a new notion of right and wrong whenever you initiate a new chemical combination. But nobody will call water a new chemical combination. Even the German professors will not profess that their own initiative has initiated water. Water at least is a primal thing, and the story of it flows down to us through the most primitive literatures, as the stream of it flows up to us through the most uncultivated soils. To make water a weapon, and an envenomed weapon, is to pollute something the purity or impurity of which could have been understood in every age and country. In the purest of historic pages a cup of

quite distinct from the mere dreadfulness of inflicting pain or death, and have not the antiseptic of those saner spiritual emotions which balance the man who is himself risking the pain and death he inflicts. In short, the method is cowardly in the quite literal and almost physical sense that it could be used by a coward.

Finally, the case against Prussian war is not so much proved by the horror it provokes as by the horror it does not provoke. The very fact that we now take such tales comparatively calmly marks the crushing weight of that degradation of war which the Prussians have heaped more and more heavily on the world. They have lowered the standard even of police news; and blunted the senses, even the sense of the sensational. They have made blood as cheap as mud, and almost as colourless. Had they prevailed, they would have battered us into their own shapeless shape; even as it is the repeated blows almost blind us to their own brutality. And this is, perhaps, the deepest of all reasons for disarming them—that they drag us down morally as well as materially. In fighting them we fight things more justly to be hated than mere devils; we fight shameful possibilities, and the brutes we might ourselves become.



## QUICK SHELL-TRANSPORT THROUGH MUD: PACK-MULES WITH PANNIERS.

DRAWN BY FRÉDÉRIC DE HAENEN FROM MATERIAL SUPPLIED BY AN EYE-WITNESS.



THE PANNIER ADAPTED TO MILITARY USES: A METHOD OF CARRYING SHELLS OVER MUDDY GROUND TO BRITISH GUNS  
ON THE WESTERN FRONT—PACK-MULES GOING UP AT NIGHT.

One of the difficulties caused by heavy mud on the Western Front was that of getting shell ammunition up to the guns with sufficient promptitude. The problem led to the adoption of the method shown in our drawing, in which a string of pack-mules is seen carrying field-gun ammunition at night over bad ground. The rounds are carried (five a side) in panniers of a special type made of canvas or of basket work. The laden animals

are accompanied by mounted men as well as others on foot. In the distance one or two Very lights may be seen going up. After the great German retreat began recently, the work of our field artillery, it may be recalled, took on a new character of movement, and the gun-teams might often be seen galloping across open ground to occupy more advanced positions.—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

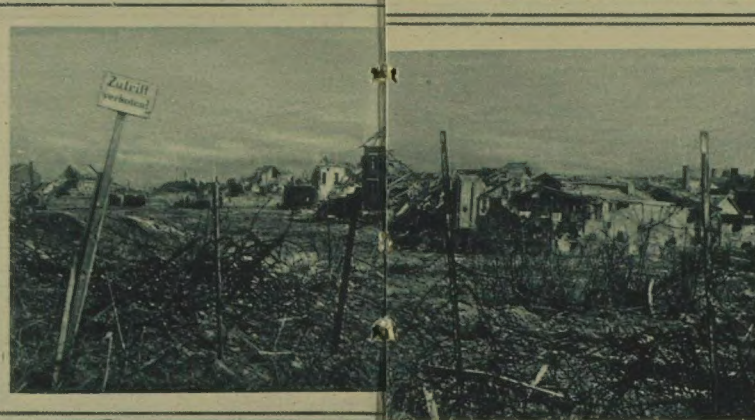


# ON THE HEELS OF THE RETREATING GERMANS: SCENES OF THE BRITISH ADVANCE TO PÉRONNE AND BAPAUME.

BRITISH AND AUSTRALIAN OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS.



WHERE SPADES AND PICKS ARE AS USEFUL AS RIFLES: WORKING PARTIES GOING UP TO CONSOLIDATE NEWLY CAPTURED TRENCHES.



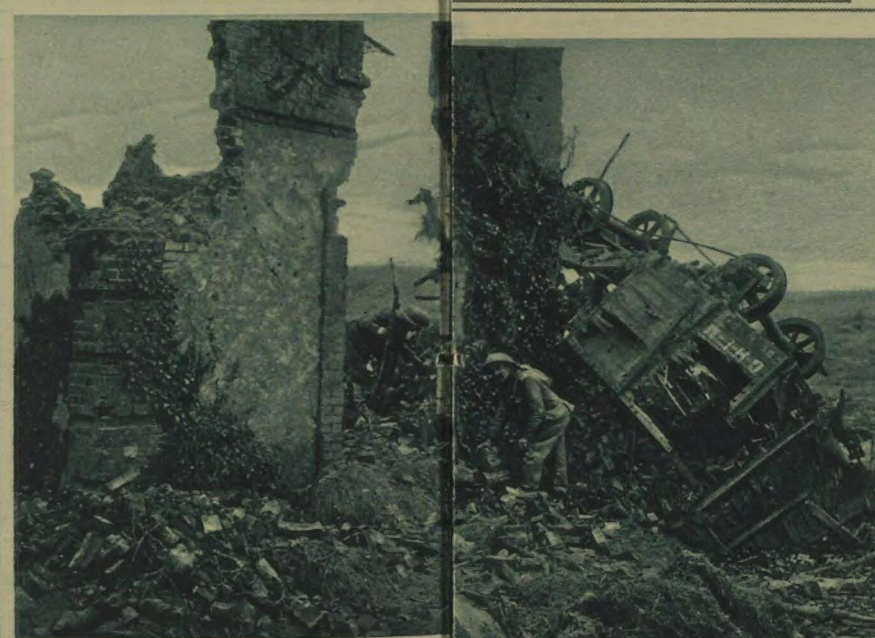
"VERBOTEN," BUT NOT TO THE BRITISH ARMY: A GERMAN NOTICE-BOARD IN A FIELD NEAR PÉRONNE SAYING "NO ADMITTANCE."



MUDDY CONDITIONS DURING THE ADVANCE ON THE SOMME: AMMUNITION BEING CARRIED ON PACK-MULES.



A SCENE OF THE AUSTRALIAN ADVANCE UPON BAPAUME: WRECKAGE OF THE RAILWAY STATION AT LE SARS.



ON THE WAY TO PÉRONNE: A GERMAN RAILWAY TRUCK AT CLÉRY STATION SMASHED BY OUR ARTILLERY.



"NAPOO—FINIS": THE BRITISH SOLDIER'S HUMOUR EXPRESSED IN CHALK ON A SMASHED RAILWAY ENGINE AT PÉRONNE.



PERHAPS ONE AMONG MANY REASONS WHY SUGAR IS SCARCE! ALL THAT REMAINS OF A SUGAR-REFINERY NEAR SERRE, CAPTURED DURING THE BRITISH ADVANCE.



EVIDENCE OF EFFECTIVE WORK BY THE BRITISH ARTILLERY DURING THE GERMAN RETREAT: AN ENEMY STORE-TRAIN SMASHED BY OUR SHELLS, AT CLÉRY STATION, NEAR PÉRONNE.

During the great German retreat a change came over the character of the operations. For the time, at any rate, it was no longer trench-warfare, but a war of movement. Our cavalry got their long-deferred chance, and went scouting ahead, infantry were seen moving about in the open, and field-artillery were constantly galloping forward to find new positions. That our guns did great damage to the retreating enemy is apparent from several of the above photographs. The Germans did all they could to impede our advance, but the Engineers and working-parties rapidly removed the obstacles left in the path of our troops. "He (i.e., the enemy) has ruined all his roads," writes Mr. Philip Gibbs, "opening vast craters in them, and has broken all his bridges, but our men have been wonderfully quick in making a way over these gaps. . . . German sentry-boxes still stand at the cross-roads. German notice-boards

stare at us from cottage walls, or where the villages begin. 'Nur Einfahrt zum Bahnhof' (Only way into the station), 'Das Reisen und Fahren auf diesem Platz strengstens verboten' (Riding and driving on this square strictly forbidden). A similar notice may be observed in one of the above photographs, in the centre at the top, bearing the words, 'Zutritt verboten' (i.e., 'Access forbidden,' or, as we should say, 'No admittance') in a field at the entrance to Péronne. But the Kaiser's writ no longer runs at Péronne, and a Prussian 'verboten' did not avail to stop the British soldier from entering the forbidden field. Some of the German notice-boards were put up specially for the benefit of the British, like that on a wrecked building at Péronne, illustrated on another page, saying: 'Do not be angry; only wonder!'



# "A MONSTROUS ACT OF VANDALISM": A HISTORIC CASTLE DESTROYED.



WANTONLY BLOWN UP BY THE GERMANS IN THEIR RETREAT: THE HISTORIC OLD FRENCH CASTLE OF COUCY—WEST VIEW.



ONE OF THE FINEST RELICS OF FEUDAL ARCHITECTURE IN EUROPE DESTROYED BY THE GERMANS: THE CASTLE OF COUCY—EAST VIEW.



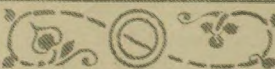
THE 13TH-CENTURY CASTLE OF COUCY: THE GATE OF THE DONJON TOWER.



"ONE OF THE MOST MAGNIFICENT RUINS IN FRANCE" A-VICTIM OF GERMAN VANDALISM: THE RAMPARTS OF THE CASTLE OF COUCY.



A "GIANT" AMONG TOWERS: THE DONJON OF COUCY, 210 FEET HIGH.



THE VILLAGE OF COUCY-LE-CHÂTEAU: THE MARKET SQUARE, WITH THE DONJON TOWER OF THE CASTLE IN THE BACKGROUND.



INSIDE THE BATTLEMENTS OF THE CASTLE OF COUCY: A PICTURESQUE CORNER OF THE FAMOUS RUINS WHICH THE GERMANS HAVE BLOWN UP.

We illustrate here the scene of a fresh German outrage on the glorious monuments of French architecture. Writing on March 21, the Expert French Commentator said: "The French communiqué reports systematic vandalism on the part of the enemy, whose acts of destruction have in most cases no military utility. It adds that aviators have reported that the ruins of the historic castle of Coucy have been destroyed by an explosion." A Reuter message of the same date, quoting the "Matin," said: "The destruction of the historic remains of the Château of Coucy is a monstrous act of vandalism. The castle was one of the most magnificent ruins in France." The French Government recently

instructed its representatives in neutral countries to lodge a written protest against the wanton vandalism of the Germans in France. The great castle of Coucy was built in the thirteenth century by Enguerrand III. In 1396 it was bought by Louis of Orleans and in 1498 it passed to the French crown. The donjon, 210 ft. high, has been described as the finest specimen in Europe of mediaeval military architecture. "Compared with this giant," writes Viollet-le-Duc, "the largest towers known appear mere spindles." A French communiqué of March 26 said: "We pushed our patrols beyond Felonbray, south of the 'Lower Forest' of Coucy."



## PLANNED TO STOP THE ALLIED ADVANCE: STREET MINE-CRATERS.

FRENCH AND AUSTRALIAN OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS.



IN ROYE AND BAPAUME: (1) A HUGE CRATER IN ROYE TO PREVENT FRENCH GUNS PASSING; (2) AUSTRALIAN SOLDIERS IN A BAPAUME STREET CRATER.

Realising that a vital factor against them was the rapidity of the Allied pursuit, the Germans, throughout their retreat, mined and blew up main roads at every difficult place outside the evacuated towns and villages, and, within them, at main and cross streets and where the houses were so lofty that the concussion of heavily charged mines would bring the façades toppling down to further block the passage. In that way the

bringing-up of our dreaded heavy guns was to be impeded. Two mine-craters, formed with the intention mentioned, are shown above. The upper is a street in Roye (taken by the French), where a huge explosion was made opposite the Town Hall, the biggest building in the town, the fallen ruins creating a huge obstacle in addition to the great mine-crater. Much the same was done at Bapaume, as also shown.



## RECOVERED FOR FRANCE: ENTERING PÉRONNE AND BAPAUME.

AUSTRALIAN AND BRITISH OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS.



THE BRITISH ENTRY INTO PÉRONNE: MARCHING THROUGH THE WRECKED TOWN, WHERE NO GERMANS WERE FOUND, BUT ONLY TWO "DUMMIES."



A WELL-DESERVED HONOUR FOR THE AUSTRALIANS: SOLDIERS OF THE COMMONWEALTH THE FIRST TO ENTER THE BURNING STREETS OF BAPAUME.

British troops entered Péronne on Sunday, March 18. After visiting it the next day, Mr. W. Beach Thomas writes: "In the course of my wanderings, I met the first man to enter the town, a young officer . . . who cut through 20 ft. of German wire soon after sunrise on Sunday morning and penetrated with five men into the square. He found an absurd dummy figure of Britannia." The honour of being the first troops to enter Bapaume fell to the Australians. Their entry was thus described in a despatch by Captain C. E. W. Bean, issued by the High Commissioner for Australia. "To-day (March 17) has been a great day for Australian soldiers. In the small hours of this morning, Australian patrols found that the Germans who had

been holding the trenches until a late hour last night were retiring from the trenches north of Bapaume. By six o'clock New South Welsh and Victorian troops were well out into the country behind the German line. About eight o'clock troops of a certain battalion drawn from all Australian States were able to work through the Bapaume defences into the town of Bapaume itself. The retiring enemy sniped at them from the houses, but the Australians pushed through the town. Shortly after the Germans left Bapaume they shelled it heavily. Many buildings were on fire as the Australians came in. In his despatch announcing the capture of Bapaume, Sir Douglas Haig said: "The town has been systematically pillaged by the enemy."



# THE FIRST BRITISH TROOPS TO CROSS THE SOMME AT PÉRONNE: THE APPROACH TO A TEMPORARY BRIDGE.

OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPH.



WHERE THE ROYAL ENGINEERS DID EXCELLENT WORK IN BRIDGE-BUILDING: A PARTY OF BRITISH TROOPS GOING UP ON TO A BRIDGE OVER THE SOMME AT PÉRONNE.

During their retreat the Germans, of course, placed as many obstacles as possible in the path of their pursuers by destroying bridges, blowing up mines at cross-roads, felling trees, and so on. All this meant an immense amount of work for the Royal Engineers, which they carried out splendidly, as the British troops advanced on the heels of the enemy. For example, in describing the capture of Péronne, Mr. W. Beach Thomas writes: "A word must be said for the prompt and workmanlike energy of our

Engineers, who certainly surpassed the records in the throwing of the first bridge across the Somme Canal." In the above photograph is seen the first party of British troops to cross the river at Péronne, going up the timber-built approach to a bridge. One man in the centre of the group, bareheaded and turning round to face the camera, is holding in his right hand a spiked German helmet, and his own helmet is in his left.



# "NICHT ÄRGERN. NUR WUNDERN!" PÉRONNE AS THE GERMANS LEFT IT.

BRITISH OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS.



WITH A GERMAN NOTICE LEFT TO GREET THE BRITISH—"DON'T BE ANGRY, ONLY WONDER!" A WRECKED BUILDING ON THE GRANDE PLACE, PÉRONNE.



WORK FOR THE ROYAL ENGINEERS: A BRIDGE DESTROYED BY THE RETREATING GERMANS AT THE ENTRANCE TO PÉRONNE IN A VAIN ENDEAVOUR TO STOP OUR ADVANCE.

The Germans thoroughly sacked Péronne before they evacuated it. "The French and the British," writes a "Times" correspondent, "have spared it as much as possible. There is not much evidence of shell-fire. I could not find a shell-hole in the roadway of the Grande Place. But there is not in Péronne one habitable house. The Boche has blown out the fronts of most of the buildings. The others he has burned. These

yesterday (March 18) were still smouldering and occasionally breaking into flames again. The sixteenth-century church of St. Jean is but a relic. The Hôtel de Ville has been partially destroyed—enough being left to support a notice-board put there to greet the British." The notice on the board shown in our photograph may be translated: "Don't be angry, only wonder!"



"THE FORCE OF SCIENTIFIC BARBARITY NEVER WENT FURTHER": PÉRONNE.

BRITISH OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS.



"NOTHING WORTH COLLECTION BY A PENNY TINKER OR A RAG-AND-BONE MERCHANT": A STREET SCENE IN PÉRONNE JUST AFTER THE GERMANS LEFT.



"LARGELY SPARED BY FRENCH AND BRITISH GUNS": PÉRONNE—PART OF THE PICTURESQUE OLD CITADEL DAMAGED BY BOMBARDMENT.

The upper photograph fully bears out a description of Péronne, just after its capture, by Mr. W. Beach Thomas. "The town," he writes, "is the most thorough example seen or imagined of the deliberate brutality of German destructiveness. The front of every house worth the name has been blown in by mines. The town has been largely spared by French and British guns. . . . These naked ruins are mostly rubbish

heaps. . . . I could discover nothing in furniture, metal, crockery, or any other sort, valuable enough to be worth collection by a penny tinker or a rag-and-bone merchant. What was not removed was hammered to pieces. . . . The force of scientific barbarity never went further. 'Foul what you cannot have' is the German motto." They carried out the injunction literally at Péronne, and added the most atrocious sacrilege elsewhere.





PEERING AT BOOKS (PASSING ON) IN A SCHOOL (15th CENTURY)



UNIVERSITY LIFE IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY: A DOCTOR, RECEIVING THE SIGNS OF HIS DEGREE



LEARNING UNDER DIFFICULTIES IN A CATHEDRAL: STUDENTS IN SCHOOL (18th CENTURY)

## SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

WHAT HUNGER IS.

AMONG the many letters in the Press on the great food question, some of the most significant are those from mothers of families complaining that, if their sons miss their afternoon tea, they eat so much more at dinner. In the first place, they show that the sons in question like half the people in England, have not yet grasped the reason of the abstinence required of them, and then that neither they nor their mothers are aware of the difference between hunger and appetite. If, as we all believe, there is a real shortage of certain foods in England, it is plain that what there is of those can only be made to go round by every one of us eating no more of them than we need, and therefore by refusing to eat as much as we should like. Or, to put it in another way, what we must do is to try to keep within the daily 3000 calories or so of food-values pronounced sufficient for the sustenance and repair of the organism, and, in particular, not to exceed our weekly ration of four pounds of bread, whether the same is consumed at breakfast, lunch, tea, or dinner. That this will involve in many cases what is called leaving off hungry, there can be no doubt; but, as we shall presently see, this could be more accurately described as leaving off with an appetite.

The whole question of the physical basis of hunger has lately been investigated by Professor Colson, of Chicago, in his book, "Hunger in Health and Disease," published last year by the Cambridge University Press, and reviewed by Mr. W. M. Bayliss in *Nature* of the 15th inst. His experiments, made on a man with a gastric fistula giving access to the interior of the stomach from the outside, and supplemented by others on himself and on animals, show, with fair conclusiveness, that the physical cause of hunger is the rhythmic contractions which take place in the empty stomach. These have their origin in the receptors of the muscular substance itself, and cease if food is taken into the stomach, when they are exchanged for digestive movements. Unlike these last, they are purely local, and Professor Colson has shown that they can be arrested by the presence in the stomach of water, gastric juice, acid, alkali, oil, or alcohol, as well as of some other things not so likely to be found there. When continued for any length of time, they produce increased excitability and restlessness, which is, no doubt, a sort of protective habit causing the animal to display both enterprise and tenacity in the search for food.

Very different from this is the sensation which we call appetite, or the craving for food, which may continue, as we all know, long after the local sensation of hunger is arrested and when digestion has actually begun. Its ultimate cause is still somewhat obscure, and Professor Colson seems inclined to consider it a purely mental phenomenon, being, in his view, an anticipation in the mind of pleasant sensations to come. But this does not cover all its manifestations, especially

without hunger, hunger can also exist without appetite; and, on the whole, the proximate cause of appetite is most probably the central nervous system, which also governs the digestive process. Like this last also, it is not, like hunger, an entirely local phenomenon or one confined to the stomach.



THE FALL OF PERONNE: BRITISH OFFICERS STUDYING MAPS IN THE TOWN.—(Official Photograph.)

the familiar one of the mouth "watering," as it is called, in the presence of food, which can often be observed in dogs and even in human beings who are certainly not suffering the pangs of hunger in a physiological sense. Moreover, Professor Colson's experiments prove that, while appetite can exist

working Oriental, with far fewer meals, as a rule, than the European, drinks water perpetually between times, thus keeping the stomachic contractions at bay; while most of those engaged in manual labour in temperate climates take between their meals either alcohol or tea, which is probably quite as efficacious from the effect of the tannin it contains.

It is, then, appetite and not hunger that we have to check if we would consume less food, and especially less bread. Like all matters depending upon the nervous system, this is very much a matter of habit, and everybody who has really tried knows how quickly one's habits may be altered in this respect with a little resolution. By the better spacing of our meals, all chance of our experiencing hunger, rightly so called, might easily be avoided and much valuable time saved. Above all, if everyone would reflect that every piece of bread or bite of meat that he or she puts into his or her mouth without absolutely requiring it means so much the less for someone whose maintenance may be of equal importance to the nation, the food problem would be solved. F. L.



THE BRITISH ADVANCE ON THE WESTERN FRONT: THE REMAINS OF THE RAILWAY LINE AT MIRAUMONT-LE-GRAND.—(Official Photograph.)



# THE RENASCENCE OF ARABIA: AN ANGLO-ARABIAN GATHERING.



GREAT ARAB RULERS VISIT THE BRITISH RESIDENT AT BASRA: (LEFT TO RIGHT, BEGINNING WITH ~~FIGURE~~ FIGURE FROM LEFT IN FRONT) THE CHIEF MINISTER OF THE SHAYKH OF MOHAMMARAH; THE SHAYKH OF KOWEYT; THE SHAYKH OF MOHAMMARAH; IBN SAUD; SIR PERCY COX; AND MISS BELL.



THE RULER OF TWO GREAT ARABIAN PROVINCES ON A VISIT TO THE CHIEF POLITICAL OFFICER IN MESOPOTAMIA: FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: IBN SAUD, LORD OF NEJD AND HASA; SIR PERCY COX, CHIEF POLITICAL OFFICER; AND MISS BELL, THE WELL-KNOWN LADY TRAVELLER AND WRITER.

The remarkably interesting occasion here illustrated is the subject of an article on another page. The writer says: "Three of the most important rulers in the Arab world at the present time, Ibn Saud, Lord of Nejd and Hasa, the Shaykh of Koweyt, and the Shaykh of Mohammarah, recently paid a friendly visit to our representative in Basra, Sir Percy Cox, K.C.I.E., Chief Political Officer in Mesopotamia. . . . The King of Hedjaz (whose proclamation of independence we recently reproduced) has now formed an alliance with other independent rulers in Arabia—the three mentioned above, and Idris, Lord of Asir—

which bids fair to mark the inauguration of a new era in the Arab world. . . . Ibn Saud is a firm friend of the Entente, and eager, above all things, to see the last of Turkish misrule in Arabia. . . . The Shaykh of Koweyt is the ruler of the small but exceedingly important township of Koweyt, a port in Arabia at the north-eastern angle of the Persian Gulf. . . . The Shaykh of Mohammarah rules over the town of that name in the Persian province of Arabistan. . . . The Shaykh remained friendly to the British cause and rendered us much timely assistance."



# "THEY'RE NO LONGER AT NOYON: THE LIBERATION HAS BEGUN!"

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ILLUSTRATIONS BUREAU.



1. ROLLING BACK THE TIDE OF INVASION: HAPPY FRENCH TROOPS ON THE MARCH TOWARDS NOYON, RECAPTURED AFTER BEING IN GERMAN HANDS TWO AND A-HALF YEARS.
2. WHERE THE GERMANS CARRIED OFF FIFTY GIRLS "TO ACT AS ORDERLY SERVANTS" TO GERMAN OFFICERS: FRENCH ARTILLERY ENTERING NOYON—IN THE RUE DE PARIS.

There was an affecting scene when the French troops recently entered Noyon, whose inhabitants had not seen the Tricolour since August 1914. Writing from Paris on March 19, Mr. W. L. McAlpin says: "'The Germans are no longer at Noyon.' That phrase, which is on everybody's lips to-day, has a singular significance for Parisians. Ever since the invaders settled down in that town in the Oise, it has been M. Clemenceau's habit, when in a critical mood, to remind his readers that 'the Germans are still at

Noyon'—that is to say, some sixty miles from the capital. To-day 'L'Homme Enchaîné,' M. Clemenceau's journal, joyfully announces that 'They're no longer at Noyon. The liberation has begun.' At Noyon fighting took place in the 'streets.' Before leaving Noyon the Germans carried off twelve young men as hostages, all the priests, and fifty girls aged from 16 to 25, whose distracted mothers were told by German officers that "we are taking off these young ladies to act as our orderly servants."



**SOUTH AMERICA**  
**WEST INDIES**  
**SPAIN PORTUGAL**  
**PANAMA BERMUDA**  
**CENTRAL AMERICA**  
**GIBRALTAR MOROCCO**  
**ATLANTIC ISLES EGYPT**  
**STRAITS CHINA JAPAN**  
**THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO.**  
**18 MOORGATE STREET LONDON E.C.**

For Enlargements and Drawings from any photograph.

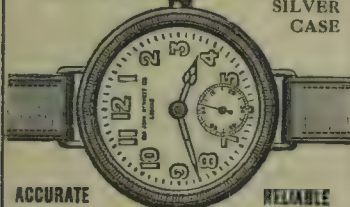


Send for Illustrated Price List.

55, Baker Street, London, W.

**SIR JOHN BENNETT,**

**£3 : 0 : 0** IN STRONG SILVER CASE



ACCURATE

RELIABLE

The "Service" Wrist Watch, with luminous figures and hands visible at night. In silver case with lever movement and leather strap suitable for rough wear. Air, damp, and dust tight.

**£3 : 0 : 0**

A large selection of other varieties from

**£2 to £6**

**WATCHES, CLOCKS, & JEWELLERY**  
of every description.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

**SIR JOHN BENNETT, LTD.,**  
65, Cheapside & 105, Regent Street,  
London.



By Appointment.

**FEROCAL**

(SQUIRE'S CHEMICAL FOOD)

**Strengthens. Nourishes.**  
**Improves the Appetite.**

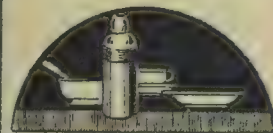
For children who are naturally delicate, or  
who are inclined to outgrow their strength.

Pleasant to the Taste.

Children like it.

In bottles, 1/9, 2/9 and 4/6, of all Chemists.

**SQUIRE & SONS, Ltd., The King's Chemists,**  
413, Oxford Street, London, W.



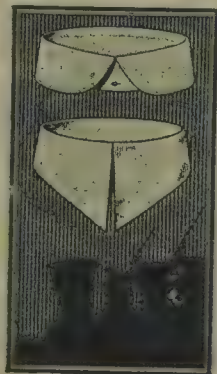
**Universal**  
**VACUUM**  
**BOTTLE**

Of stronger construction and certainly of better finish than most flasks, the Universal Vacuum bottle will resist knocks and jars which would shatter any ordinary vacuum flask, owing to the efficient shock-absorber with which it is fitted. These bottles are also supplied with extra-wide necks, so that soups and even solid foods may be kept hot for twenty-four hours.

Ask your ironmonger, chemist or department store, to show you a Universal Vacuum bottle. Prices from 6/-



Write to-day for illustrated booklet—  
**LANDERS, FRARY & CLARK,**  
31, Bartholomew Close,  
London, E.C.



**Castle Khaki Collars**

—made in stiff or soft styles will stand long and hard wear without losing their colour—the regulation khaki shade. These collars fit the neck very comfortably indeed.

**8/11**

Per box of one dozen. Postage 5d. extra. Sample collar will be sent post free for 10d.

Shape "Castle Khaki Box" (as top illustration). A stiff double collar with a round opening. Made of Khaki Zephyr, 1½ inches in depth.

Shape "Castle Khaki E 10" (as bottom illustration). A soft double collar with 3½ inch points. Made of soft Oxford material.

Complete illustrated collar catalogue, with particulars of Castle linen faced white collars at 6/11 per dozen, sent free on request.

**Robinson & Cleaver Ltd.**  
LONDON 40 D, Donegall Place LIVERPOOL  
**BELFAST**

**FROCK COATS**  
**FOR EARLY SPRING.**

WE have designed a number of becoming Frock Coats, on very practical lines and following the movement of the now well-established coat frock. These coats are made in fine quality corded suitings, the colours of which, with a few exceptions, we can guarantee to be fast.



FROCK COAT, in fine quality soft-finished corded suiting, daintily finished with soft satin and em. broidery. This garment opens all the way down the back, and is an exact copy of a new French model. In navy, black, and a few good colours.

Price 6½ Gns.

**MARSHALL & SNELGROVE**  
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET  
LONDON W.1

Catalogue Post Free.



# FOR KING AND COUNTRY: OFFICERS ON THE ROLL OF HONOUR.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SPEIGHT, LAFAYETTE, LANGRISH, TURNER AND DRINKWATER, AND HILLS AND SAUNDERS.



CAPTAIN NEVILLE WEST, M.C.,  
R. Berkshire Regt. Son of Captain  
C. J. West, R.A.M.C. Mentioned in  
despatches.



CAPTAIN GUY HORSMAN  
BAILEY, M.C.,  
R.H.A. Son of Mr. E. Horsman  
Bailey, Chipping Norton.



CAPT. C. R. F. SANDFORD, M.C.,  
K.O. Yorkshire Regt. Son of the  
Ven. Archdeacon Sandford, Vicar  
of Doncaster.



CAPT. DOUGLAS HARVEY,  
D.S.O.,  
Punjab. Killed after fighting  
for eighteen months.



CAPT. M. T. COLLIS-SANDES,  
R. Fusiliers. Son of the late Mr.  
Falkner Sandes Collis-Sandes, of  
Oak Park, Tralee.



CAPT. STUART ERSKINE  
BIRRELL,  
Somerset L.I. Son of Rev.  
E. A. Birrell, Vicar of Kird-  
ford, Sussex.



MAJOR G. WILLOUGHBY  
HEMANS,  
Indian Cavalry. Son of Col.  
Hemans, Southsea, and great-  
grandson of Felicia Hemans.



LIEUT. NORMAN L.  
SISSONS,  
East Yorkshire Regt. Son  
of Mr. Harold H. Sissons, of  
North Semby, East Yorks.



MAJ. F. TRAVERS  
LUCAS,  
Canadian Infantry.  
Younger son of Mr.  
and Mrs. R. A.  
Lucas, of Ontario,  
Canada. Killed in  
action.



LIEUT.-COLONEL  
A. J. HAMILTON  
BOWEN, D.S.O.,  
Monmouthshire Regt.  
Son of Counsellor  
A. E. and Mrs.  
Bowen, Castle Vale,  
Usk.



CAPTAIN E. SUTHERLAND  
PHILLIPS,  
Borero Regt. Son of Mr. and Mrs.  
J. A. Phillips, St. Aubyn, Rugby.



MAJOR EVELYN PAGET GRAVES,  
Royal Flying Corps. Eldest son of Major  
the Hon. A. E. P. Graves and Mrs. Graves,  
of Queen Anne's Mansions, S.W.



CAPT. F. M. HUTCHINSON,  
Canadian Engineers. Has been  
officially reported killed in  
action.



2ND LIEUT. ANTHONY DRUM-  
MOND BAILEY,  
Sherwood Foresters. Son of Mr. J. H.  
Bailey, Dixwell Road, Shanghai, China.



2ND LIEUT. H. G. HALL,  
Sherwood Foresters. Has been  
officially reported killed in  
action.



2ND LIEUT. P. D. A. KING,  
Royal Sussex Regt. Son of Mr.  
and Mrs. Hubert Attwood King,  
of Ealing.



2ND LT. G. E. VINCENT, D.C.M.,  
Middlesex Regt. Son of Mr. and  
Mrs. J. H. Vincent, Brondesbury  
Villas, N.W.



2ND LIEUT. NORMAN HAMPSON,  
Loyal North Lancashire Regt. Son  
of Mr. Hampson, of Brook House,  
Highfield Wigan.





## A Practical Coat Frock

"PEMBRAY." Well-tailored Coat Frock in fine Coating Serge—with inlet pockets, trimmed self colour floss stitchings stocked in a variety of shades. Price **79/6**

Write for our latest Catalogue sent post free upon request.

**ROBINSON AND CLEAVER,**

THE LINEN HALL, LTD.,  
REGENT STREET, W.

# Harrods

## THE HOUSE FOR FINE FURNITURE

Harrods have a superb stock of Easy Chairs and Settees; being actual manufacturers they can offer definite price-advantages and can also guarantee the Quality.



Oak "Jacobean" Settee in Brown Goat's Hide, Velvetten Seat, Cushions, and three Pillows. A soft and restful Settee, 5 ft. 7 inches long, 2 ft. 10 inches deep, **£29 18 6**

Harrods will supply a single suite of Furniture or an entire houseful on receipt of a deposit of One Tenth of the marked cash price, the balance being paid in monthly instalments over one, two, or three years, with the trifling addition of 2½ per cent. interest per annum.

HARRODS Ltd.

Richard Burbidge,  
Managing Director

LONDON S W

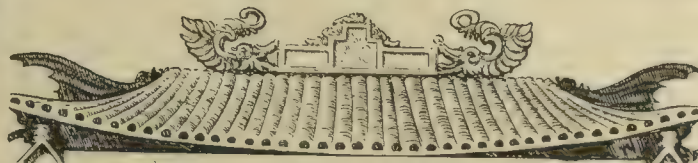


BLACK FAILLE SILK  
TOQUE (as sketch), with  
pleated brim, trimmed with  
beaded ornament in front.

Price - - 25/9

**DEBENHAM  
& FREEBODY**

Wigmore Street, Cavendish  
Square, London, West. 1.



## In China

the continued appreciation of Lea & Perrins' Sauce is indicated by the ever-increasing imports of the original Worcestershire Sauce into that ancient and exclusive country.

Lea & Perrins' Sauce is economical in use because a little goes such a long way. A far larger quantity of a cheap imitation fails to give the same satisfaction.

Observe the signature thus:—

*Lea & Perrins*

in white across the red label on every bottle.





## THE CELTIC TWILIGHT AND THE SAXON NOON.

THE titles "Retrogression" and "Responsibilities" suggest anything rather than what the two new books that bear them really are. Were it not for the names of the authors appearing also on the covers, a reviewer might easily suppose himself confronted with some dry-as-dust disquisitions on social ethics and the duties of parenthood. We think instinctively of Samuel Smiles, and shudder. Who, the reader may ask, are the authors of these ponderous tomes? He would never guess, so we will tell him. They are—William Watson and William Butler Yeats!

Mr. William Watson's new volume is entitled "Retrogression" (John Lane) because most of the poems constitute a lament for the backsliding of modern verse from the dignity of the past to "the loose-lipped lingo of the street," the same theme that he has recently treated in prose, in his book "Pen-Craft," a plea for the older ways. Mr. Watson has a happy gift of metrical criticism, though not all will agree with his classing "Shelley and June-hearted Keats," even metaphorically, among "poetesses." Matthew Arnold said more truly of Keats that "he is with Shakespeare," and Shakespeare was no poetess. Mr. Watson himself pays homage to Shakespeare as his chief hero, along with other giants of song, Chaucer and Milton and Dryden, and in felicitous lines sings the praise of Burns and Gray and Thomas Hood, his lesser favourites. He is equally emphatic in satire as in encomium, as is proved by many a barbed and galling epigram, and such passages as that in which he scorns—

The posturing fools  
Who in such presences cackle all day of  
Blake.

Or again, in a poem like "The Yapping Cur," mentioning no names, but obviously aimed at critics in general, or "On a Too Prolific Essayist." That Mr. Watson has humour as well as wit is seen in several pieces in a lighter vein than is usual with him, such as, for example, "To a Literary Cleric"—

For though your heart on things above be set,  
You lack not gifts such as avail us here,  
And may reach Lambeth yet.

Humour, too, is the note of "The Ballad of the Boot-maker," and the "Familiar Epistle" to "Oliver Gogarty me boy," addressed from Scotland to a friend in Dublin. Several other poems express the poet's love of Ireland, a

feeling strengthened by his marriage and the birth of his children, to whom some charming poems are addressed.

The allusion to Ireland also brings us to the point of comparison—or rather, of contrast—between Mr. Watson's book and that of Mr. W. B. Yeats, "Responsibilities" (Macmillan). Curiously enough, there is less direct reference to the wrongs of Ireland in the Irish poet's work than in that of the English singer, who is only Irish "by marriage." At the same time, Mr. Yeats often takes Irish legends for subjects, and is full of allusions to Irish manners

Hope that you may understand!  
What can books of men that wive  
In a dragon-guarded land,  
Paintings of the dolphin-drawn  
Sea-nymphs in their pearly wagons,  
Do, but awake a hope to live  
That had gone  
With the dragons?

The two poems are typical of the two poetical methods; and to be able to like and appreciate both, as represented

by these two books, might be regarded as proof of a catholic taste in poetry. On this point of the difference between lucidity and obscurity, without pushing the comparison further, Mr. Watson and Mr. Yeats might be called the Tennyson and Browning of their time. It is a mistake to suppose that clearness is necessarily the same as shallowness, or dimness identical with depth. Often the deep pools are limpid and the babbling shallows opaque with froth and gravel. That there is a certain obscurity in Mr. Yeats's verse is undeniable, although the provocative beauty of the expression atones for any difficulty in following his meaning. As to the title of his book, it seems to have no bearing on the contents, and is unintelligible until one turns to a prelatory quotation, "In dreams begins responsibility." The poems themselves have no other connection with the significance of the word. They include some fine narrative pieces, like "The Two Kings" and "The Grey Rock"; a miscellaneous collection of epigrams, lyrics, sonnets, and occasional lines; and lastly, a play called "The Hour-Glass," presenting the miraculous conversion of a sceptic who had denied the existence of angels. The dedicatory lines and sundry love poems reveal some interesting autobiographical confessions.



SHOWING THE BRIDGE BLOWN DOWN: PÉRONNE-FLAMICOURT STATION AFTER THE FALL OF THE TOWN.—[Official Photograph.]

and customs. Mr. Watson's attitude to the school of poetry represented by Mr. Yeats is indicated in his poem "Who Can Tell?"

The Celtic Twilight? Yes,  
Follow the beckon of its fairy moon!  
But wherefore chide me if I love not less  
The Saxon noon?

By way of reply from the author of "The Celtic Twilight" we may quote the following little poem of Mr. Yeats's, called "The Realists"—

recognised by keepers of poultry, and is emphasised by the general efforts at food-production brought about by war. The number of eggs produced is dependent largely upon the nature of the food, and experiment has proved the value, as a scientific food, of the various productions of the Old Calabar Biscuit Company. For every method of poultry-keeping there is an Old Calabar specialty which will both reduce labour and ensure the maximum production. All who keep, or intend to keep, poultry should apply to the company for an instruction booklet, sent free, although published at sixpence, to all applicants who mention the *I.L.N.*

# RIDE A B.S.A. MOTOR BICYCLE



FITTED WITH

**B.S.A. Countershaft Three-Speed Gear**  
FOR SOLO AND SIDECAR.

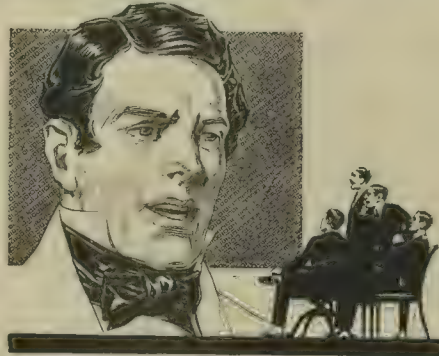
BY sheer merit and the consistent maintenance of the same high quality for over 50 years, B.S.A. productions have won world-wide renown, and to-day the B.S.A. standard is recognised as the highest attainable in motor-cycle construction.

*Latest B.S.A. Catalogue Free.*

The Birmingham Small Arms Co., Ltd.  
32, Small Heath,  
Birmingham.

M 6

*B.S.A. Cylinder Oil good for all Motor-Cycle Engines.*



## STEWART'S WHISKY *Its Tradition*

WHEN a firm has been established well over a century there is usually some treasured tradition behind the business.

The policy of J. & G. Stewart, Ltd., in 1779 (the year of the firm's foundation) was to blend only the best products of the best distilleries' best years, and to allow these blends to thoroughly mature before being sold to the public.

This is the policy which governs the House of Stewart to-day.

"Gold Medal," "Finest," & "Nonpareil" Brands.

J. & G. STEWART, Ltd., Bonnington, Edinburgh;  
Temple Bar House, 23-28 Fleet Street, London & at Manchester.



# Stephenson's Floor Polish

"Preserves & Beautifies."

Sold in  
3d., 6d. & 1/- tins.

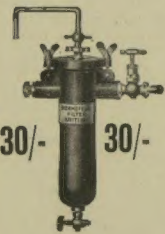


Disease, Ill-health and Constant Danger lurks in every drop of unfiltered water.

You can secure practically complete immunity by installing

## The BERKEFELD FILTER

British Made—British Owned.



For the small sum of 30/- you can secure from any Store, Ironmonger, or Chemist a Berkefeld Filter that will give you an unlimited supply of fresh, clear, sparkling water—Nature's own delightful beverage.

Order a Berkefeld Filter now—for your health's sake.

Wholesale only: IMPERIAL HOUSE, KINGSWAY, LONDON.

## Charm

THERE is a decided charm in teeth of pearly whiteness, but to keep them at their best the use of the right dentifrice is essential.

The Tooth Powder which preserves the beauty of the teeth from childhood to old age is

## CALOX

The Oxygen Tooth Powder

Invigorates the gums, purifies the mouth, perfumes the breath. Always a pleasure to use

Obtainable of all Chemists & Perfumers. Full size metal boxes, 1/3 each. Sample on request

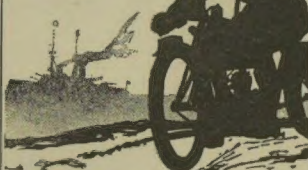
The Calox Tooth Brush reaches every part of every tooth, 1/-

WHOLESALE ONLY—  
G. B. KENT & SONS, Ltd.,  
75, Farringdon Rd., London, E.C.



## TRIUMPH

The Trusty Triumph is absolutely reliable under every conceivable road condition.



TRIUMPH CYCLE CO., Ltd., COVENTRY.

C. Brandauer & Co.'s Ltd.

## CIRCULAR POINTED PENS.

SEVEN PRIZE MEDALS



Attention is also drawn to their Patent Anti-Blotting Series.

London Warehouse: 124, NEWGATE STREET, E.C.

FOR DEVELOPING PRINTING & ENLARGING

AMATEURS PHOTOGRAPHS.

Best possible results by expert operators.

LONDON STEREOSCOPIC COMPANY, LTD.

3, Hanover Square, Regent St W



Get THAT at once and end your Skin Trouble



The only certain way of ridding yourself\* of skin illness, once and for all, is to use Antexema. To try anything else is to waste time and money, and be badly disappointed after all. Therefore get Antexema immediately, and thus make sure of a thorough and lasting cure. However long your trouble has lasted, Antexema will soon conquer your enemy. The worst cases of eczema, rash, face spots, skin irritation, bad legs, bad hands, and all other disfiguring and distressing skin complaints rapidly yield to the gentle power of Antexema. The first touch stops all irritation. Your skin trouble starts to go away, new skin begins to grow, and every day your mirror tells a pleasing story of rapid restoration to a condition of perfect skin health. Antexema is invisible on the skin, and possesses extraordinary therapeutic value in all skin troubles.

## Apply Antexema instantly

for every moment's delay gives your skin illness the chance to grip you more tightly. Use Antexema at once before your trouble becomes worse.

Do your duty to your skin and get Antexema to-day. Supplied by all chemists and stores everywhere. Also of Boots' Cash Chemists, Army and Navy, Civil Service Stores, Harrods', Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Parkes', Taylor's Drug Co., Timothy White's, and Lewis and Burrows', at 1s. 3d. and 3s., or post free, 1s. 6d. and 3s., from Antexema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W. Also throughout India, Australasia, Canada, Africa and Europe.



CLAXTON EAR-CAP.

## A message to Mothers

Get the Claxton Ear-Cap and let your child wear it in the nursery, and during sleep, and any tendency to outstanding ears will soon be corrected. Easy and comfortable in wear. Keeps hair from tangling during sleep, and promotes breathing through the nose. The Claxton Ear-Cap gently moulds the cartilages while they are soft and pliable. Made in rose-pink in 21 sizes. Send your order direct, giving measurements round head just above ears, and over head from lobe to lobe of ears, to J. L. Claxton, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W., and enclose remittance of 4/-. Also obtainable from chemists, stores, Harrods', Selfridge's, D. H. Evans & Co., John Barker & Co., Ltd., Garrold's, Woolland Bros., and other Ladies' Outfitters.

## ICY-HOT

Price 4/11 and up. Keeps contents Piping Hot 24 Hours. Ice Cold - 72 Hours.

In the early morning before you start, or late at night when you come home tired, a hot drink puts new life into you. The ICY-HOT comes in handy then, because you can have your strengthening draught without the bother of preparation. But you want a good strong flask.

The measures taken to guard the ICY-HOT against leakage are more thorough than in the case with any other flask. A coiled spring and felt pad under the bottle absorb the shocks of setting down too heavily, and the reinforced casing protects the sides of the flask. The neck fitting is always watertight, so no liquid can enter the outer case. Thus the flask is always perfectly sanitary.

BUY ONE FOR YOURSELF. SEND ONE TO A SOLDIER.

Avoid inferior imitations: none genuine without ICY-HOT stamped on bottom.

Chemists, Ironmongers, Drapers, and Stores sell them.  
HENRY C. QUELCH & CO.,  
4 & 5, Ludgate Square, London, E.C.4



If you suffer from Asthma, Catarrh, Ordinary Cold, you will find nothing to equal

HIMROD'S CURE FOR ASTHMA  
At all chemists 4/3 a tin.

MILLIONS OF PEOPLE

have used this most economical Dentifrice with utmost satisfaction. A few drops produce a most refreshing lather and cleanser, rendering the teeth white, and arresting decay.

Also put up in Powder form. Absolutely BRITISH. Why not give it a trial!

FLORILINE FOR THE TEETH.

LLOYD'S IN TUBES, 1s. 6d. & 3s. each

THE ORIGINAL EUXESIS FOR EASY SHAVING.

WITHOUT THE USE OF SOAP WATER OR BRUSH.

Put a Tube in your Kit Bag

The Label of the ORIGINAL and GENUINE Euxesis is printed with Black Ink ONLY on a Yellow Ground, and bears this TRADE MARK

We bought the business, with the recipe, trade mark, and goodwill from the Executors of the late A. S. Lloyd.

The genuine is now manufactured ONLY at our Factory From all Chemists, Hairdressers, etc.

Wholesale only: R. HOVENDEN and SONS, Ltd.,  
Berners Street, W., and City Road, E.C.

## Hooping-Cough

The Celebrated Effectual Cure without Internal Medicine.

In constant use for over 120 years.

ROCHE'S Herbal Embrocation

will also be found very efficacious in cases of BRONCHITIS, LUMBAGO, AND RHEUMATISM.

Price 1/- of all Chemists.  
London—Edwards, 257, Queen Victoria St. Montreal—Lyman, Ltd., St. Paul St. New York—Fougera & Co., 60, Beekman St. Paris—Roberts & Co., 5, Rue de la Paix.

For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c.

## Goddard's Plate Powder

Sold everywhere 6d 1/2 2/6 & 4/6.



## THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

**A Pooling of Fuel Interests.** A most important move is foreshadowed in a statement made by the *Times* recently, in which it is set forth that there exists a strong feeling that the companies which at present control the importation of petroleum should, either of their own initiative or through the intervention of the Government, agree for the period of the war, and for any longer time in which the interests of the nation are vitally involved, to pool their stocks, tonnage, storage depots, and transport facilities. The *Times* then goes on to say: "By such action the supply of oil essential to the conduct of the war could, it is suggested, be more efficiently regulated, men could be released for the Army or for national service, and the saving in tonnage effected would be considerable. The Government at present, through the Petrol Control Committee, regulate the consumption of petrol for civilian purposes, and have taken action in regard to the importation of lubricating oils; but the industry, as a whole, is still conducted on competitive lines. The oil trade is concentrated in the hands of half-a-dozen

quantity, kerosene and petrol accounted for 1,100,000 tons, and gas oil for 336,000 tons. . . . What is suggested is that tank-transport might be pooled, and that the respective quantities to be imported of petrol, kerosene, or other oils should be determined by the immediate military and civilian needs of the nation, instead of by the fluctuating business speculations of the companies." In conversation with an official of one of the largest of the oil companies, he informed me that this pooling of interests is certain to come into effect very shortly as a result of Government action. What we shall have then will be a Government-created "combine" which, while it is an absolutely necessary measure of war economy, will undoubtedly operate to the detriment of the motorists' interests after the war. It is scarcely to be imagined that, once such a combine has come into being, whether as a war measure or otherwise, the companies within the ring are likely to go back to the period of cut-throat competition of pre-war times. They will have the consumer at their mercy, and we know what we have to expect then. The war will have made very many alterations in our standard of life, but in no direction will the changes be more apparent than in motoring.

#### Sunbeam Service in New Zealand.

At a time when the British motor industry is devoting its every effort to war work, and when considerable anxiety is being expressed as to what situation will obtain when it will be possible for it to renew its normal activities on the coming of peace and in face of neutrals having the unrestricted run of the market in the interval, it is encouraging to observe that the goodwill attached over-seas to first-class home-made products is increasing all the time. The latest mail from Auckland, New Zealand, brings to hand an account of sundry Sunbeam cars, some particulars of the service rendered by each being both instructive and remarkable. In one case a Sunbeam car has been in use since July 1912, and has covered 95,000 miles to date and "is practically as good as ever, and is doing 20 miles to the gallon."

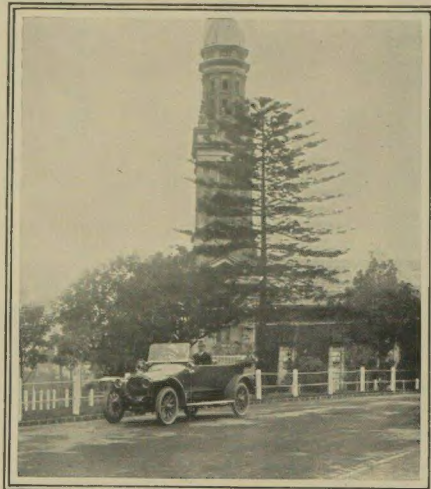
Another vehicle of the same make has been in constant use, its mileage record standing at 56,000. The owner reports himself more than satisfied with it, adding "nothing has been spent on repairs except

for two springs and cleaning the engine." A later model has run 37,000 miles. The owner reports that he would drive no other make, and that "the engine has never been taken down. All that has been done to the



A HANDSOME PRESENT TO THE BRITISH RED CROSS SOCIETY: A WOLSELEY AMBULANCE. This handsome ambulance, of 16-20-h.p., has been presented by the employees of Wolseley Motors, Ltd., to the Birmingham Branch of the British Red Cross Society, to whom it will prove a welcome and valuable aid in carrying out their beneficent work.

great companies. During 1915 the total importation of petroleum and its many by-products amounted to about 1,500,000 tons, exclusive of lubricating oils. Of this



A SUNBEAM IN AUCKLAND: A CAR WITH A GOOD RECORD. This excellent 12-16-h.p. Sunbeam car is shown near St. Andrew's Church, Auckland. It has run over 37,000 miles, and the engine has never been taken down.

car is to fit a new ball-race in the gear-box and new pins in the brake-bands."

#### A Wolseley Manual.

It is a sign of the times that manufacturers of aero engines find it worth while now to go to the trouble of compiling exhaustive manuals of instruction for the use of owners of their motors. Such a work, issued by Messrs. Wolseley Motors, Ltd., has just been sent to me. It deals with no fewer than three separate types of engine—the 70, the 75, and the 80 h.p. models, all of which are of the eight-cylinder, air-cooled type—and covers every detail of information necessary either to the user of the Wolseley motor or to the student of types of aircraft engines. To the first it is indispensable, and to the last desirable. It can be obtained direct from Messrs. Wolseley Motors, Ltd., or through any bookseller, at a cost of five shillings.

W. W.



**VERBUM SAPIENTI SAT EST.**

THE after-war Austin will be a one-model production—the perfected development of the popular 20 h.p. ante-war type, and this is a respectful intimation to those contemplating the purchase of a car in the bright future—that the Austin Priority List is being compiled. As we have said—  
"Verbum sapienti sat est."

**Austin**

The AUSTIN MOTOR CO., LD.  
Works: Northfield, Birmingham.  
479-483, Oxford St., London, W.  
Also at Manchester, Norwich and Paris.

**J.C. VICKERY.**  
177 to 183 REGENT ST. LONDON W.  
*Their Majesties Jewellers, Silversmiths & Dressing Case Manufacturers*




Vickery's Special Neckbands or Bracelets.  
Very charming and acceptable gifts.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue of Useful Novelties for

**EASTER GIFTS**


**BLACK SILK WRISTLETS & BLACK VELVET NECKBANDS**

With DIAMOND INITIAL in Enamel Border - - 75s.  
With PEARL INITIAL - 45s.  
With PEARL CIRCLE and LUCKY WHITE HEATHER - - 25 5s.  
With PALLADIUM CIRCLE and WHITE HEATHER - £3 7s. 6d.  
With RUBY RED CROSS, set in Diamonds and Enamel Border - - £8 8s.  
With BADGE OF ANY REGIMENT in Diamonds, to order quickly, from - £5 5s.  
Neckband or Bracelet same price.

A Laxative and Refreshing Fruit Lozenge FOR

**CONSTIPATION**  
Gastric and Intestinal Troubles

**TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON**  
67, Southwark Bridge Road, London, S. E.  
Sold by all Chemists, 2/9 a box.




**THE ROUGHEST CHANNEL ATLANTIC or other CROSSING**

may be made in absolute comfort. MOTHERSILL'S will PREVENT and CURE SEA and TRAIN SICKNESS, or money refunded.

Testified by Royalty, Nobility, Clergy, Army, &c. Analysed by Sir Chas. A. Cameron, C.B., M.D., Pres. Soc. Public Analysts.

Mothersill Remedy Co., 19, St. Bride Street, London, E.C.

Of all Chemists, in Boxes 2/6 & 5/-



**MATERIAL WORTH is secured** in Manfield's Boots. There are those who to-day measure their wealth in terms of boots and such-like indispensable articles—a sound way of looking at things if the boots are as Manfield's, and really represent in current value the outlay involved.

The exchange of cash for Manfield's Boots is good business at all times, but more so now that leather of a reliable kind is known to be so difficult to get. Besides, it's National Economy to buy only the best boots, and make them last.

**Manfield's BOOTS**

West End Branches:  
125 NEW BOND ST. W.  
228 & 229 PICCADILLY, W.  
376 & 377 STRAND, W.C.

City Branches:  
50 & 60 ST. PAUL'S CHURCHY'D.E.C.  
(New Depot for Ladies only)  
67 & 68 CHEAPSIDE, E.C.  
24 & 25 FOULTEY, E.C.

And throughout London and United Kingdom.



*A slogan from the front:  
"The finest car on active service"*

**Vauxhall**  
THE CAR SUPEREXCELLENT

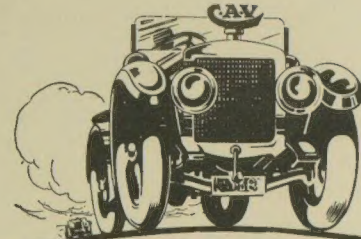
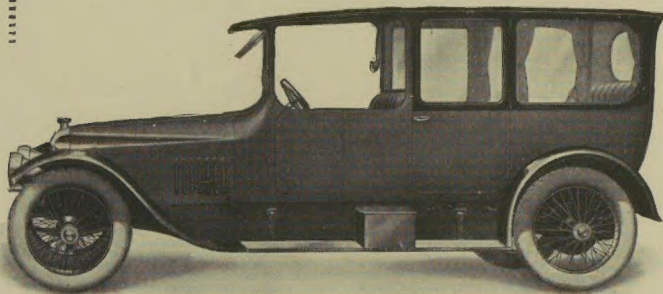
BECAUSE its qualities of liveliness, strength, and dependability render it the fittest to serve an army with the same characteristics, the Vauxhall, in the third year of the war, is still being shipped across the Channel to meet a demand experienced by no other make.

THE success of the 25 h.p. Vauxhall car in military service is as decisive as success can be. By users of high-grade cars it should be regarded as one would regard an investment tip from influential quarters.

COMPARED even with the fine War Office pattern, the after-war Vauxhall will represent a long step forward. Waiting list orders can still be booked.

ALLOW US TO SEND YOU PARTICULARS

**VAUXHALL MOTORS LIMITED**  
174-182 GREAT PORTLAND STREET, LONDON, W.1  
AND AT PETROGRAD WORKS: LUTON, BEDFORDSHIRE



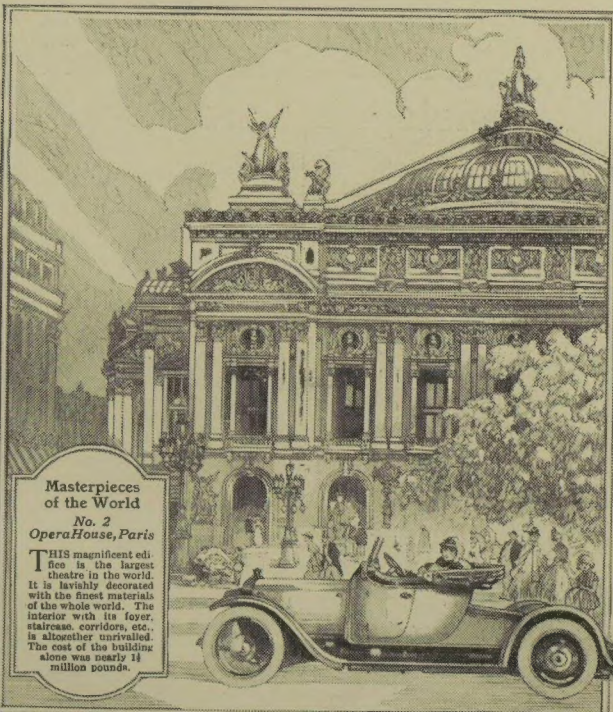
*Make C.A.V.  
your mascot*

**and turn night into day  
at the touch of a Switch**

C.A.V. Lights—make night driving safer than in daylight. The greatest distance one ever wants to see can be seen, all obstructions are thrown up more distinctly, and, in addition, the steady beams serve as a perpetual warning of the car's approach.

*There is a C.A.V. Set to suit your car  
May we send you full particulars?*

**C.A. Vandervell & Co. Ltd.**  
ACTON, LONDON, W.



Masterpieces  
of the World  
No. 2  
Opera House, Paris

THIS magnificent edifice is the largest theatre in the world. It is lavishly decorated with the finest materials of the whole world. The interior with its foyer, staircase, corridors, etc., is altogether unrivalled. The cost of the building alone was nearly 11 million pounds.

BY virtue of the mechanical perfection of the chassis, the proven superiority of the famous Sleeve-Valve Engine, and its social prestige, the Daimler is recognised as an institution in the realms of motordom. Its reputation is jealously guarded by the use of the finest materials and the finest workmanship.

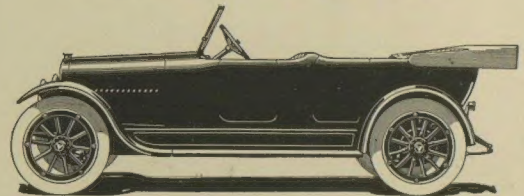
The Daimler Company, Ltd., Coventry

**Daimler**

Motor Ambulances for Hire . . . . . Telephone: Museum 4160  
The Daimler Company, Ltd., Hire Dept., Store St., Tottenham Court Rd., W.C.

## HUDSON SUPER - SIX

*Breaks Edge's 24-Hour Record*



A Hudson Super-Six broke the 24-hour record made over nine years ago by S. F. Edge in England. The Super-Six went 238 miles farther, travelled ten miles per hour faster, and covered 1819 miles in the 24 hours at an average rate of 75.8 miles per hour.

The Super-Six that made this record, under the supervision of the American Automobile Association, was a stock car chassis with a racing body. It had the same patented Super-Six motor, the same chassis used on the 25,000 Super-Sixes sold in 1916.

Now the Super-Six holds all worthwhile stock car records:

One mile at the rate of 102.53 miles per hour.

Across the great American Continent from San Francisco to New York and back to San Francisco—6,952 miles in 10 days, 21 hrs., 14 min.—surpassing all previous records and the first car to attempt the round trip.

First up Pike's Peak, an altitude of nearly three miles, a climb of 121 miles in competition with more than 20 famous American and European cars.

These records of endurance, speed and reliability are due entirely to the Super-Six motor, an exclusive Hudson feature that has made it possible to increase the efficiency of the Super-Six 80 % and reduce vibration to almost nothing, giving Hudson cars added longevity.

In 1916 the Hudson Motor Car Company built 25,000 Super-Sixes, and to-day it is the largest maker of fine cars in the world.



**HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY,  
DETROIT, MICHIGAN.**

Cable Address—HUDSONCAR.

The Langham Steel Company,  
Finchley Road,  
London, England.



## "FIGURES OF SEVERAL CENTURIES."

## CHESS.

## CHESS IN LONDON.

THE reappearance of the name of Mr. Arthur Symonds in the publishers' lists must bring a thrill of pleasant anticipation to many, and "Figures of Several Centuries" (Constable) will justify their hopes. The volume consists of a score or more of critical studies of great writers, essays written as far back as the early 'nineties of last century, and in no case later than eight years ago. The author ranges from Villon to Huysmans and Meredith; there is a paper of special interest on Casanova; and to the service of every man whose work he has studied Mr. Symonds brings a certain quality of penetrative insight. He is the real lover of worthy books, who finds in the thoughts they offer something of the texture of the writer's soul. Something at least he will give you that lay beyond the author's words awaiting the vision of a sympathetic and discerning critic, and there is in every chapter the sign of deep concentration, all the indefinable quality of workmanship that tells of the labour of love. Taken together, these essays are a fine tribute to their author, and one that may be rightly envied, for they tell, without the banality accompanying a bare statement, of the pleasures he has derived from his study, of the sure grasp of the authors' message, and the swift sympathy with all that is most excellent and enduring. "I do not see what can attract men to the art of criticism unless it be the noble pleasure of praising," So wrote Swinburne, though these may not be his *ipsissima verba*, and apparently Mr. Symonds is of that opinion, for his effort is in nearly every case to present his writers in the best light, to bring to the reader some of the satisfaction they have afforded him, and indicate how each may find it for himself. Only on rare occasions is his pen dipped in gall. He is not a great stylist, though he can deliver a sound verdict in a single sentence, but his sincerity atones for the few graces he lacks. He has something to say that has been clearly seen and was worth the saying; and, while possessing the fullest confidence in his own judgment, he does not thrust it violently upon his readers. He suggests, explains, infers, justifies—in short, he turns a rare and persuasive critical faculty to the best account. "Figures of Several Centuries" is a restful book, more than ever acceptable because of the times in which it appears and of assured literary value in any season. He confirms some prejudices, justifies some tastes, while inciting us to enlarge their boundaries; he reaffirms the lasting value and significance of the written word and the messages that the centuries have gathered for us. His volume is one which no lover of literature can well afford to ignore, even if his judgments cannot be accepted in every case without certain reservations.

The Red Cross Sale at Christie's has elicited some remarkable bids. One of the most gratifying of these was Lady Wernher's 5400 guineas for Fred Walker's famous painting "The Plough." It was announced that it was Lady Wernher's intention to present it to the nation.

W. MARSH (Pietermaritzburg, Natal, S.A.).—There is no doubt you are correct as far as the printed game is concerned, but our experience gives us reason to know that a large number of games are very incorrectly recorded, especially when set down from memory at some subsequent date.

MAJOR B A SPARKE (Canterbury).—It does not matter what pieces are on the board when a pawn arrives at its eighth square; it can always become what piece it likes. Hence, as an extreme case, there may be nine Queens of one colour on the board at the same time.

M F SONNARVALER (Nagpur, India).—Thanks for the games, of which we hope to make use. Your solution of Problem No. 3748 will not do. How do you continue after 1. K to B 5th, P to R 8th becomes B shop?

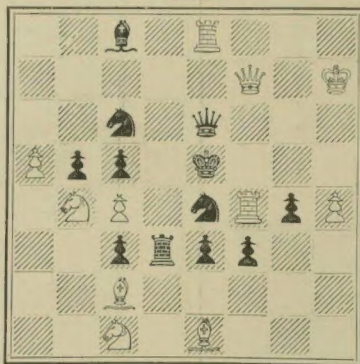
PROBLEMS ACKNOWLEDGED WITH THANKS FROM PHILIP H WILLIAMS, A M SPARKE, H D O BERNARD, and E W ALLAM.

CORRECT SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 3750 received from Dr. J J Boerna (Amhem); of No. 3751 from Edith Vickers (Wood Dalling), C W ing, and J A Barron (Stratford, Canada); of No. 3752 from J Isaacson (Liverpool), G Sorrie (Stonehaven); of No. 3753 from E W Allam (Highgate).

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 3754 received from L B Pawson (Oundle, Northants), Montagu Lubbock, Rev. J Christie (Birlingham), J S Forb's (Brighton), T T Gurney (Cambridge), G Sorrie, H Gassett Baldwin (Farnham), A J Spiers, Miss R A S Johnston (Ealing), G Stillingfleet Johnson (Salford), J Fowler, A W McFarlane (Waterford), P Meek (Birmingham), Abbotsbury, E Gurneys (Southfields), Forest Gate, W R Tebbis (Canbury), J C Stackhouse (Torquay), A W Hamilton-Gell (Exeter), and C A P.

PROBLEM No. 3755.—By R. J. BLAND.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 3752.—By W. MEREDITH.

WHITE.

1. R to R 6th
2. R to K 6th
3. B mates.

BLACK.

- P to B 4th
- Any move.

If Black plays, 1. Kt to B 4th, 2. Kt to K 4th, etc.

Game played in the Championship Tournament of the City of London Chess Club, between Messrs. SAVAGE and WAINWRIGHT.

(Vienna Game.)

WHITE (Mr. S.) BLACK (Mr. W.)  
1. P to K 4th P to K 4th  
2. Kt to Q 3rd P to Q 3rd  
An unusual and not apparently a satisfactory defence.

3. Kt to K 3rd P to Q 3rd  
4. B to B 4th B to K 2nd  
5. P to Q 4th Kt to K 3rd  
6. P to Q 3rd B to K 3rd  
7. B takes B

Black's last move was not well inspired, and by this exchange he is left with a weak spot at K 3rd, which is troublesome later on.

7. P takes B  
8. P to Q 4th P takes P  
9. Kt takes P Q to Q 2nd  
10. Castles  
11. P to K B 4th Kt to Q 3rd  
12. B to K 3rd R to B 2nd  
13. Q to B 3rd Q R to K B sq  
14. Q to R 3rd

Keeping the pressure on Black's tender place.

14. Kt to B 2nd  
15. Q R to Q sq P to Q 4th  
16. P to K 5th Kt to K sq  
17. Kt to B 3rd P to Q B 4th  
18. Kt to K 4th

A very nicely balanced struggle here begins. White seeks a King's attack, while Black aims at a successful diversion on the other side of the board.

Q takes P

In an interesting analysis, Mr. H. Maxwell Pridesux proves that Problem No. 3753 is unsound. We submit the following version, and we may point out that solvers have still time in hand to send their solutions before the author's is printed: White—K at Q 5th, R at Q B 2nd, B's at Q B 8th and K R 6th, Kt at Q 6th, P's at Q Kt 3rd, Q R 3rd, K B 5th, K B 6th, and K Kt 5th. Black—K at K Kt sq, R's at K R sq and Q R 8th, B at Q Kt 8th, P's at K 4th, K B 2nd, K R 2nd, and Q R 7th. Mate in two moves.

With the development of the majority of industries has come a wider and keener appreciation of the vital part played by chemical science in the arts and in practically all the industries. It is, therefore, interesting to note that in his valuable little volume, "Chemistry for Beginners," Mr. C. T. Kingzett, F.I.C., F.C.S. (Baillière, Tindall and Cox), has aimed at conveying much scientific information in a form specially adapted for use in primary and public schools. It is authoritative, but written in a clear style which should commend it to a wide public.

## URODONAL

## and GOUT.

RHEUMATISM.  
GOUT. GRAVEL.  
CALCULI.  
NEURALGIA.  
SICK-HEADACHE.  
SCIATICA.  
ARTERIO-SCLEROSIS.  
OBESITY. ACIDITY.

## Urodonal

cleanses the Kidneys, Liver, and Joints.  
It maintains the flexibility of the arteries  
and prevents Obesity.

## Urodonal

is to Rheumatism and Gout what Quinine  
is to Fever.



A Martyr to Gout.

## What is Gout?

Gout, in common with Rheumatism, is caused through arthritis (excess of uric acid in the blood). Nevertheless, excess of uric acid does not always imply the presence of gout, whereas goutiness invariably points to excess of uric acid.

Gouty subjects should therefore know that they are manufacturing too much uric acid, and should take steps to remedy the condition by careful dieting, avoiding all excess or errors in living, leading an open-air, active life, etc. Even these precautionary measures may prove insufficient to prevent over-production of uric acid, and steps will have to be taken to eliminate the poison as fast as it is being formed. For this purpose physicians all over the world (including Prof. Lancereaux, late President of the Paris Académie de Médecine) recommend the use of URODONAL, which is thirty-seven times more active than lithia, as a solvent of uric acid, while possessing the additional advantage of being absolutely harmless (unlike other remedies of a similar kind), and not causing injury to the heart, brain, stomach, kidneys, or other organs, even when taken in large and repeated doses.

Dr. DAURIAN,  
Paris Faculty of Medicine.

## JUBOL

## Physiological Laxative.

The only agent that effects the functional  
"re-education" of the Intestine.

## JUBOL Cleanses the Intestine,

Prevents Appendicitis and Enteritis,

Relieves Hæmorrhoids, Prevents Obesity.

## MEDICAL OPINION:

"JUBOL is an excellent combination of active agents for the treatment of intestinal disorders. It is highly successful for chronic constipation, re-education of the intestine, and facilitating the digestive process, while it assists in preventing the development of enterocolitis. Its well-established efficacy deserves the attention of physicians as well as sufferers to the merits of JUBOL."

Dr. JEAN SALOMON, Paris Medical Faculty.

Prepared at Chatelain's Laboratories, Paris. Can be obtained from all chemists and drug stores, or direct, post free, from the British and Colonial Agents, HEPPEL'S, Pharmacists and Foreign Chemists, 161, Piccadilly, London, W., from whom also can be had, post free, the full explanatory booklets: "Scientific Remedies" and "Treatise on Diet."

Constipation  
Haemorrhoids  
Enteritis  
Dyspepsia  
Migraine



POISONED BY PERNICIOUS PURGATIVES!

Agents in Canada: Messrs. ROUGIER FRERES, 81, Rue Notre Dame Est, Montreal, Canada.  
Agent in U.S.A.: Messrs. G. B. WALLAU, 2, 4, 6, CHURCH Street, New York, U.S.A.  
Agents for Australia and New Zealand: BASIL KING, Malcom Building, Malcom Lane, Sydney (Box G.P.O. 298).  
Sub-Agents for India, Burma and Ceylon: G. A. THERTON & Co., 4, Cross Street, Calcutta.